ZODOMIRSKY'S DUEL

BY ALEXANDER DUMAS.

The story of a Russian duet and its sad consequences. Translated from the French for the Strand Magazine.

was stationed in the dirty little village of Valins, on the frontier of Austria.

It was the 4th of May in the year 182and I, with several other officers, had been breakfasting with the aide-de-camp in honor of his birthday, and discussing the various topics of the garrison.

"Can you tell us without being indiscreet," asked Sub lieutenant Stamm of Andrew Michaelovitch, the aide-de-camp, "what the colonel was so eager to say to you this morning?"

"A new officer," he replied, "is to fill the vacancy of captain." "His name?" demanded two or three

voices. "Lieutenant Zodomirsky, who is "Lieutenant Zodomirsky, who is trothed to the beautiful Mariana Rt-

Vensky."
"And when does he arrive?" asked Major Belayef. "He has arrived. I have been pre-

sented to him at the colonel's house. He is very anxious to make you acquaintance, gentlemen, and I have therefore invited him to dine with us. But that reminds me, captain, you must know him," he continued, turning to me: "you were both in the same regiment at St.

Petersburg." - "We studied "We studied there together. He was then a brave, handsome youth, adored by his com-rades, in every one's good graces, but of a flery and irritable temper.'

"Mademoiselle Ravensky informed me that he was a skillful duelist," said "Well, he will do very well here; a duel is a family affair with us. You are welcome, Monsieur Zodomirsky. However quick your temper, you must be careful of it before me, or I shall take upon myself to cool it."

And Stamm pronounced these words with a visible snear.
"How is it that he leaves the guards?

Is he runed?" asked Cornet Naletoff. "I have been informed," replied Stamm, "that he has just inherited from an old aunt about 20,000 roubles. No, poor devil! he is consumptive.

'Come, gentlemen," said the aide-docamp, rising, "let us pass to the salcon and have a game of cards. Koloff will serve dinner while we play. We had been sented some time, and

Stamm, who was far from rich, was in the net of losing sixty roubles, when Koloff announced: "Captain Zodomirsky." "Here you are, at last!" cried Michael-

ovitch, jumping from his chair. "You are welcome. Then, turning to us, he continued: These are your new comrades, Captain Zodomirsky; all good fellows and brave

"Gentlemen," said Zodomirsky, "I am proud and happy to have joined your regiment. To do so has been my greatest desire for some time, and if I am welcome, as you courteously say, I shall be the happiest man in the world.

"Ah! good day, captain," he contin-ued, turning to me and holding out his "We meet again. You have not forgotten an old friend, I hope?"

As he smilingly uttered these words, Stamm, to whom his back was turned, darted at him a glance full of bitter hatred. Stamm was not liked in the regiment; his cold and taciturn nature ad formed no friendship with any of us. 1 could not understand his apparent hostility toward Zodomirsky, whom I believed he had never seen before.

Some one offered Zodomirsky a cigar. He accepted it, lit it at the cigar of an officer near him, and began to talk gayly to his new comrades. 'Do you stay here long?" asked Major

"Yes, monsier," replied Zodomirsky. I wish to stay with you as long as pos-sible," and as he pronounced these words he saluted us all 'round with a smile. He continued, "I have taken a house near that of my old friend Ravensky, whom I knew at St. Petersburg. have my horses there, an excellent cook, a passable library, a little garden, and a target; and there I shall be quiet as a hermit, and as happy as a king. It is the life that suits ma.'

'Ha! you practise shooting!" said Stamm, in such a strange voice, accompanied by a smile so sardonic, that Zodomirsky regarded him in astonish-

"It is my custom every morning to fire twelve balls," he replied. "You are very fond of that amuse

ment?" demanded Stamm, in a voice without any trace of emotion; adding, "I do not understand the use of shooting unless it is to kill game.

Zodomirsky's pale face was flushed with a sudden flame, He turned to Stamm and replied in a quiet, but firm, voice: "I think, monsieur, that you are wrong in calling it lost time to learn to with a pistol; in our garrison life an imprudent word often leads to : meeting between comrades, in which case he who is known for a good shot inspires respect among those indiscreet persons who amuse themselves in asking useless questions.

'Oh! that is not a reason, captain. In duels, as in everything else, something should be left to chance. I maintain my first opinion, and say that an honorable man ought not to take too many

"And why!" asked Zodomirsky. "I will explain to you," replied Stamm. "Do you play at cards, cap-

'Why do you ask that question?" "I will try to render my explanation clear, so that all will understand it. Every one knows that there are certain players who have an enviable knack, while shuffling the pack, of adreitly making themselves master of the winning card. Now, I see no difference, myself, between the man who robs his neighbor of his money and the one who robs him of his life." Then he added. in a way to take nothing from the insohis observation, "I do not say this to you in particular, captain;

speak in general terms." 'It is too much as it is, monsieur,' cried Zodomirsky. "I beg Captain Alexis Stephanovitch to terminate this affair with you." Then turning to me, the said, "You will not refuse me this request?"

So be it, captain," replied Stamm quickly. "You have teld me yourself you practise shooting every day, while I practise only on the day I fight. We will equalize the chances. I will settle fletalls with Monsieur Stephanovitch," Then he rose and turned to our host.

"Au tovoir, Michaelovitch," he said.
"I will dine at the colonel's," And with these words he left the room. The most profound silence had been kept during this alternation; but as soon as Stamm disappeared, Captain

Praydine, an old officer, addressed himself to us all. "We cannot let them fight, gentle-

Zooomirsky touched him gently on his "C ptain," he said, "I am a newcomer

among you; none of you know me. I brive yet, as it were, to win my spurs; it profound despair. is impossible for me to let this quarrel p. ss without fighting. I do not know

At the time of this story our regiment | want have I done to annoy this gentle man, but it is evident that he has a spite against me.

"The truth of the matter is that Stamm is jealous of you, Zolomirsky,' said Cornet Naletoff. "It is well known that he is in love with Mile. Ravensky. "That, indeed, explains all," he plied. However, gentlemen, I thank you for your kind sympathy in this af-

fair from the bottom of my heart. "And now to dinner, gentlemen!" cried Michaelovitch "Place yourselves as you choose. The soup, Koloff; the

Everybody was very animated. Stamm seemed forgotten; only Zodomirsky ap-peared a little sad. Zodomirsky's health as drunk: he seemed touched with this significant attention and thanked the officers with a broken voice.

"Stephanovitch," said Zodomirsky to me, when dinner was over and all had isen, "since M. Stamm knows you are my second and has accepted you as such, see him, and arrange everything with accept all his conditions; then meet Caotain Pravdine and me at my rooms. The first who arrives will wait for the other. We are now going to Monsieur Ravensky's house."

"You will let us know the hour of combat?" said several voices.

"Certainly, gentlemen. Come and oid a last farewell to one of us." We all parted at Ravenskys' door, each officer shaking hands with Zodo-mirsky as with an old friend.

Stamm was waiting for me when I arrived at his house. His conditions were these—Two sabers were to be planted at a distance of one pace apart; each opponent to extend his arm at full length and fire at the word "three." One pistol alone was to be loaded.

Lendeavored in vain to obtain another mode of combat. "It is not a victim I offer to M. Zodomirsky," said Stamm, "but an adver-sary. He will fight as I propose, or I

will not fight at all: but in that case I shall prove that M. Zodomirsky is brave only when sure of his own safety." Zodomirsky's orders were imperative.

When I entered Zodomirsky's rooms, they were vacant; he had not arrived. I looked around with curiosity. They were furnished in a rich but simple manner, and with evident taste. I drew a chair near the balcony and looked out over the plain. A storm was brewing; some drops of rain fell already, and thunder moaned.

At this instant the door opened, and Zodomirsky and Pravdine entered, 1 advanced to meet them.

"We are late, captain," said Zodomirsky, "but it was unavoidable. And what says Stamm?" he continued. I gave him his adversary's conditions. When I had ended, a sad smile passed over his face; he drew his hand across his forehead and his eyes glittered with

"I had foreseen this," he murmured. "You have accepted, I presume?" "Did you not give me the order your-

feverish luster.

"Absolutely," he replied. Zodomirsky threw himself in a chair by the table, in which position he faced the door. Praydine placed himself near the window, and I near the fire. A presentiment weighed down our spirits. A mournful silence reigned.

Suddenly the door opened and a woman muffled in a mantle, and with the hood drawn over her face, pushed past the servant and stood before us. She threw back the hood and we recognized Mariana Ravensky!

Pravdine and I stood motionless with astonishment. Zodomirsky sprang toward her.

"Great heavens! what has happened, and why are you here?"
"Why am I here, George?" she cried. "Is it you who ask me, when this night is perhaps the last of your life? Why am I here? To say farewell to you. It is only two hours since I saw you and not one word passed between us of to-

morrow. Was that well, George?" "But I am not alore here." said Zodomirsky in a low voice. "Think, Mariana. Your reputation your fair fame..." tation-your fair fame-

"Are you not all in all to me, George? And in such a time as this what matters anything cise?"

She threw her arm about his neck and pressed her head against his breast. Pravdine and I made some steps to uit the room.

"Stay, gentlemen," she said, lifting "Since you have seen me her head. here, I have nothing more to hide from you, and perhaps you may be able to help me in what I am about to say, Then, suddenly flinging herself at his

"I implore you, I command you, jeorge," she cried, "not to fight this duel with Monsleur Stamm. You will not end two lives by such a useless act! Your life belongs to me; it is no longer yours. George, do you hear? You will not do this.

"Marlana! Mariana! in the name of heaven do not torture me thus! Can I refuse to fight? I should be dishonored -lost! If I could do so cowardly an act, shame would kill me more surely than Stamm's pistol."

"Captain," she said to Praydine, "you are esteemed in the regiment as a man of honor; you can, then, judge about af-fairs of honor. Have pity on me, captain, and tell him he can refuse such a duel as this. Make him understand that it is not a duel, but an assassination; speak, speak, captain, and if he will not isten to me, he will to you.

Praydine was moved. His lips tremoled and his eyes were dimmed with tears. He rose, and approaching Mariann, kissed her hand, and said with a

trembling voice:
"To spare you any sorrow, mademoiselle, I would lay down my life, but to counsel M. Zodomirsky to be unworthy of his uniform by refusing this duel is impossible. Each adversary, your betrothed as well as Stamm, has a right to propose his conditions. But whatever be the conditions, the captain s in circumstances which render this duel absolutely necessary. He is known as a skillful duelist; to refuse Stamm's conditions were to indicate that he

counts upon his skill." "Enough, Mariana, enough," cried George. 'Unhappy girl' you do not know what you demand. Do you wish me to fall so low that you yourself would be ashamed of me? I ask you, are you capable of loving a dishonored man? Marians had let herself fall upon a

chair. She rose, pale as a corpse, and began to put her mantle on. "You are right, George; it is not I who would love you no more, but you who would hate me. We must resign our-selves to our fate. Give me your hand, George; we may never see each other Tomorrow! tomorrow! my

She threw herself upon his breast, without tears, without sobs, but with a She wished to depart, alone but

Zodomirsky insisted on leading her nome.
Midnight was striking when he re-

"You had better both retire," said Zodomirsky as he entered. "I have several letters to write before sleeping. At 5 we must be at the rendezvous. I felt so wearled that I did not want telling twice. Praydine passed into the snioon, I into Zodomirsky's bedroom, and the master of the house into his study.

The cool air of the morning woke me. cast my eyes upon the window, where the dawn commenced to appear. heard Pravdine also stirring. I passed into the saloon, where Zodomirsky im-mediately joined us. His face was pale

"Are the horses ready?" he inquired. I made a sign in the affirmative. 'Then let us start," he said.

We mounted into the carriage, and drove off. "Ah." said Praydine all at once,

there is Michaelovitch's carriage. Yes, es,' it is he with one of ours, and there s Naletoff, on his Circussian horse. Good! the others are coming behind. It is well we started so soon.'

The carriage had to pass the house of the Ravenskys. I could not refrain from looking up; the poor girl was at her window motionless as a statute. She did not even nod to us.

"Quicker! quicker!" cried Zodomirsky to the coachman. It was the only sign by which I knew that he had seen Mariana.

Soon we distanced the other carriages. and arrived upon the place of combata plain where the great pyramids rose, passing in this district by the name of the "Tomb of the Two Brothers. first rays of the sun darting through the trees began to dissipate the mists of night.

Michaelovitch arrived immediately after us, and in a few min-utes we formed a group of nearly twenty persons. Then we nearly twenty persons. Then we heard other steps upon the gravel. They were those of our opponents. Stamm walked first, holding in his hand a box of pistols. He bowed to Zodomirsky and the officers. Who gives the word to fire, gentle-

men?" he asked. The two adversaries and the seconds turned toward the officers, who regarded them with perplexity.

No one offered. No one wished to pro-nounce that terrible "three" which would sign the fate of a comrade. "Major," said Zodomicsky to Belayef,

will you render me this service?" Thus asked, the major could not refuse, and he made a sign that he ac-

"Be good enough to indicate our places, gentlemen," continued Zodomir-sky, giving me his saber and taking off his coat. "Then load, if you please." "That is useless," said Stamm; "I have brought the pistols; one of the two is loaded, the other has only a cap. "Do you know which is which?" said

Praydine. "What does it matter?" replied Stamm. "Monsieur Zodomirsky will choose.

"It is well," said Zodomirsky. Belayef drew his saber and thrust it in the ground midway between the two pyramids. Then he took another saber and planted it before the first. One pace alone separated the two blades. Each adversary was to stand behind a saber, extending his arm at full length. In this way each had the muzzle of his opponent's pistol at six inches from his heart. While Belayef made these preparations Stamm unbuckled his saber and divested himself of his coat. His seconds opened his box of pistols, and Zodomirsky approaching, took without hesitation the nearest to him. Them-he placed himself be-

hind one of the sabers. Stamm regarded him closely; not a muscle of Zodomirsky's face moved, and there was not about him the least appearance of bravado, but of the calmness of courage.

"He is brave," murmered Stamm. And taking the pistol left by Zodomirsky, he took up his position behind the other saber, in front of his adver-

They were both pale, but while the eyes of Zodomirsky burned with implacable resolution, those of Stamm were uneasy and shifting. I felt my heart beat loudly. Belayef advanced. All eyes were

fixed on him. "Are you ready, gentlemen?" he

"We are waiting, major," replied Zodomirsky and Stamm together, and each lifted his pistol before the breast of the other.

A deathlike silence reigned. Only the birds sang in the bushes near the place of combat. In the midst of this silence the major's voice resounding made every one tremble.

"Two." "Three."

Then we heard the sound of the hammer falling on the cap of Zodomirsky's pistol. There was a flash, but no sound followed it.

Stamm had not fired, and continued to hold the mouth of his pisto! against the breast of his adversary. "Fire!" said Zodomirsky, in a voice perfectly calm.

"It is not for you to command, monsleur," said Stamm, "It is I who must decide whether to fire or not, and that depends on how you answer what I am about to say."
"Speak, then; but in the name of

heaven speak quickly.' "Never fear, I will not abuse your patience."

We were all ears. "I have not come to kill you, monsieur," continued Stamm, "I have come with the careless-ness of a man to whom life holds nothing, while it has kept none of the promises it has made to him. You, monsieur, are rich, you are beloved, you have a promising future before you; life must be dear to you. But fate has decided against you; it is you who must die and not I. Well, M. Zodomirsky, give me, your word not to be so prompt in the future to fight duels, and I will not

fire. "I have not been prompt to call you out, monsieur," replied Zodomirsky in the same calm voice; "you have wounded me by an outrageous comparison, and I have been compelled to challenge you. Fire, then; I have nothing to say to

"My conditions cannot wound your honor," insisted Stamm. "Be our judge, major," he added, turning to Belayet. "I will abide by your opinion; perhaps M. Zodomirsky will follow my exam-"M. Zodomirsky has conducted him-

self as bravely as possible; if he is not killed it is not his fault." Then, turning to the officers round, he said: Can M. Zodomirsky accept the im posed condition?"

"He can! he can!" they cried; "and without staining his honor in the slight-Zodomirsky stood motionless. "The captain consents," said old Prav-

dine advancing. "Yes, in the future he will be less prompt. 'It is you who speak, captain, and not M. Zodomirsky;" said Stamm.

"Will you affirm my words. Monsieur

Zodomirsky?" asked Pravdine, almost supplicating in his eagarness, "I consent," said Zodomirsky, in a voice barely intelligible.

"Hurrah! hurrah!" cried all the offi-cers, enchanted with this termination.

Two or three threw up their caps. "I am more charmed than any one. said Stamm, "that all has ended as I desired. Now, captain, I have shown you that before a resolute man the art of shooting is nothing in a duel, and that if the chances are equal a good shot is on the same level as a bad one. I did not wish in any case to kill you. Only I had a great desire to see how you would look death in the face. You are a man of courage; accept my compli-ments. The pistois we'e not loaded." Stamm, as he said this, fired off his pistol. There was no report!

Zodomirsky uttered a cry which resembled the roar of a wounded lion. "By my father's soul!" he cried, "this is a new offence, and more insulting than the first. Ah! it is ended, you say? No, monsieur, it must recom mence, and this time the pistols shall be toaded, if I have to load them my-

"No, captain," said Stamm, tranquilly. "I have given you your life, I will not take it back. Insuit me if you wish, I will not fight with you."

"Then it is with me whom you will fight, M. Stamm," cried Pravdine, pulling off his coat. "You have acted like secoundrel; you have deceived Zodomirsky and his seconds, and in five min-utes if your dead body is not lying at my feet, there is no such thing as jus-

Stamm was visibly confused. He had not bargained for this,
"And if the captain does not kill you,

I will!" said Naletoff.
"Or I!" "Or I!" cried with one voice all the officers.
"The devil! I cannot fight with you

all," replied Stamm. "Choose one among you, and I will fight with him; though it will not be a duel, but an assassination." "Reassure yourself, monsieur," replied

Major Belayef; "we will do nothing that the most scrupulous honor can complain of. All our officers are insulted, for under their uniform you have conducted yourself like a rascal. You cannot fight with all; it is even probable you will fight with none. Hold yourself in readiness, then. You are to be judged. Gentlemen will you approach?"
We surrounded the major, and that

fiat went forth without discussion. Every one was of the same opinion. Then the major, who had played the role of president, approached Stamm,

and said to him: "Monsieur, you are lost to all the laws honor. Your crime was premeditated in cold blood. You have made M. Zodomirsky pass through all the sensations of a man condemned to death, while you were perfectly at ease, you who knew the pistols were not loaded. Finally, you refuse to fight with the man whom you have doubly insulted."

"Load the pistols! load them!" cried Stamm, exasperated "I will fight with any one!"

But the major shook his head with a smile of contempt. "No, Monsieur Lieutenant," he said, 'you will fight no more with your comrades. You have stained your uniform. We can no longer serve with you. The officers have charged me to say that, not wishing to make your deficiencies known to the government, they ask you to give in your resignation on the ground of bad health. The surgeon will sign all necessary certificates. Today is the 3d of May: you have from now to the 3d of June to quit the regiment.

"I will quit it, certainly; not because it is your desire, but mine, "said Stamm. picking up his saber and putting on his

Then he leaped upon his horse, and a last malediction to us all. We all pressed 'round Zodomirsky.

He was sad; more than sad-gloomy. "Why did you force me to consent to this scoundrel's conditions, gentlemen, he said. "Without you, I should never have accepted them.

"My comrades and I," said the major, will take all the responsibility. have acted nobly, and I must tell you in the name of us all, M. Zodomirsky, that you are a man of honor." Then, turning to the officers: "Let us go, gentlemen: we must inform the colonel of what has passed."

We mounted into the carriages. As we did so we saw Stamm in the distance galloping up the mountain side from the village upon his horse. Zodo-mirsky's eyes followed him. "I know not what presentiment tor-ments me," he said, "but I wish his

pistol had been loaded, and that he had He uttered a deep sigh, then shook his head, as if with that he could dis-

perse his gloomy thoughts. "Home," he called to the driver. We took the same route that we had come by, and consequently again passed Mariana Ravensky's window. Each of us looked up, but Mariana was no lon-

ger there. "Captain," said Zodomirsky, "will you render me a service?"
"Whatever you wish," I replied. "I count upon you to tell my poor Mariana the result of this miserable

"I will do so. And when?" "Now. The sooner the better. Stop!" cried Zodomirsky to the coachman. He stopped, and I descended, and the carriage drove on.

Zodomirsky had hardly entered when he saw me appear in the doorway of the saloon. Without doubt my face was pale, and wore a look of consternation, for Zodomirsky sprang toward me, crying: "Great heavens, captain! What has happened?"

"My poor friend, haste, if you wish to see Mariana alive. She was at her window; she saw Stanffit gallop past. Stamm being alive, it followed that you were dead. She uttered a cry, and fell. From that momentarishe has never opened her eyes.

I drew him from the saloon.

"Oh, my presentiment!" cried Zodo-mirsky, "my presentiment!" and he rushed, hatless and without his saber, into the street. On the staircase of Mile. Ravensky's

house he met the doctor, who was com-

ing down. Doctor," he cried, stopping him, "she is better, is she int?" "Yes," he answered by better, because she suffers no more." "Dead!" murmured Zodomirsky, grow-

ing white, and supporting himself against the wall. "Dead!" I always told her, poor girl! that, having a weak heart, she must avoid all

But Zodomirsky had ceased to listen.

and the saloon, calling like a madman, Marianai Marianal At the door of the sleeping chamber stood Mariana's old nurse, who tried to bar his progress. He pushed by her and entered the room.

Mariana was lying motionless and pale upon her bed. Her face was calm as if she slept. Zodomirsky threw himself upon his knees by the bedside and seized her hand. It was cold, and in it was clinched a curl of black hair. "My hair!" cried Zedomirsky, burst-

"Yes, yours," said the old nurse,

Cholera Stays Away from a Clean Mouth and Healthy Digestion

Which can only be obtained by caring for the teeth and stomach.

Teeth Filled Without Pain by a New Process, the Latest and Best, Used Only by

Dr. Bailey, Leading Dentist,

Office, Third Floor Paxton Block, 16th and Farnam Streets.

Entrance on Sixteenth Street.

Read a few of the many testimonials we have received from those who have had their teeth filled by this new

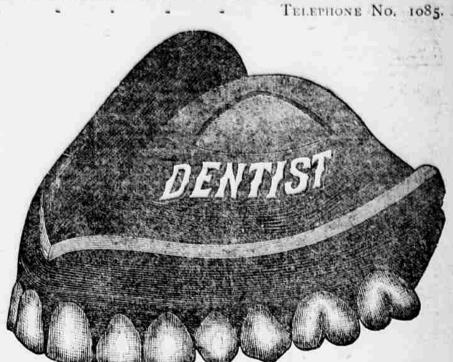
OMAHA, Sept. 2, 1892.—This is to certify that Dr. Bailey filled eight very sensitive teeth for me, four with gold, the operation was without the slightest pain, and I can heartily secommend it to all who desire teeth filled ONARA, Sept. 5th, 1892 - Several teetn 'were filled for me in Dr. Bailey's office, the fillings were mostly

rold,my teeth have usually hurt me so much in get ting filling done, but those filled by the new process used by fir. Bailey did not cause me the least pain.
J. R. CHUBCHILL, Residence Conneil Bluffs. LINCOLN, Nob., Sept. 15, 1802. Dr. R. W. Balley Omaha, Neb. - Irear Sir: I gladly add my testimor

ial to the others you have; regarding your pain less method of filling teeth it is a grand success. L. LIVINGSTON, We could print others, but it would only be a repetition of the sentiments above. Come and try for yourself.

Teeth extracted without pain, and without the se of anestheties. We are still making those fine sets of teeth for \$5.00, a fit warranted. Also the Thin Flastic Morris Plate and the teeth without plates, found only at

Nitros oxide, laughing gas, vitalized air, etc., kept onstantly on hand. Don't forget location, "Paxton Block," 16th and Farnam. Cut this add out for a guide.





UFBIR COODS. | SEWING MACHINES.

By purchasing goods made at the following Nebraska Factories. If you cannot find what you want, communicate with the manufacturers as to what dealers handle their goods.

naha Tent-Awning	IRDN WORKS.	
COMPANY. Fings. Hammocks. Oll d. Rubber Clothing. nd for catalogue. 1113 trans st.	Paxton & Vierling	Industrial Iron Works
BREWERS.	Wrought and Cast Iron building work, Engines.	pairing of all kinds of machinery. 714 S. 14th st. Telephone 1419.

COMPANY.
Our Boilied Cabinet
part of the city. 1007
Jackson st.

COMPANY.
Guaranteed to equal
equal
outside brands. Vienna
Export Bottled Beer.
Delivered to families. FURNITURE. BYE WORKS. Omaha Steam Dye | Chas. Shiverick & Co WORKS.

Fred Krug Brewing | Omaha Brewing Assn

Cleaning and Dyeing of every description.
1521 Howard st. 1203 Farnam st. FLOUR. Omaha Milling Co. S. F. Gilman. Cflice and Mill, 1013-15-17 N. 16th st. 131 5 N.16th st. C. E. Black, manager.

Manufacturing and repairing of all kinds of Wrought and Cast from building work, Engines, brass work, etc. patring of all kinds of machinery, 714 S. 14th st. Telephone 1419. Omaha Safe and Iron | Novelty Works. WOIKS.
Safes,vaults, jail work, iron shutters and threese capes: G. Andreesen, S. lith and Jackson.

Most complete plantin the west for light manufacturing and all kinds of electro-planting. Chas. Weeping Water, Neb.

MATTRESSES. Omaha MattressCo. | Reed Job Printing

Mattresses, fon ther pillows and omforters. To trade on y. 1307-4-6 Nicholas st.

PRINTERS.

COMPANY.

Bee Bullding.

Omaha Rubber Co. New Noble E Lincoln Manufacturers and job-hers of all kinds of rub-her "Fish Brand" goods. 1529 Farnam st.

Two of the best ma-chines on the market. Made and soid to the trate by thas Mfg. Co., Lincoln, Neb. bers of all kinds of rub-ber "Fish Brand" goods, 1529 Farnam st. STOVE REPAIRS. SOAP. James Hughes, Page Soap Co. 207 S. 18th st.
All kinds of stove repairs on hand. Gasolina
stoves repaired and
stoves stored. Manufacturers of Union soap. 115 H ikery st. WHITE LEAD. SYRUP. Carter White Lead Co Farrell & Co. Jell s, preserves, miace meat and apple butter, syrups, molasses. Cor. Sth and Farnam, Corroded and gutlers Strictly pure white load East Omaha.

PRETTY FACES



Homely Faces Softened Into Great Beauty by La Freckla.

OLD FACES Made young again by LA FRECKLA.

La Freekia is the greatest, the most wonderful and the only cure in existence for freekies. LA FRECKLA is the latest sensation among physicians and chemists. Discovered by Mme. Yale and use by her antil her beauty became so wonderful that those who knew her before became afraid of her great and bewitching beauty. Mme. Yale at the age of forty looked eighteen. Her complexion is so boautiful one has to go close to see she is a living being. Mme. Yale has placed La Freexia in the maret. The women of the world may have the benefit of her secret and become as beautiful as this loyely Queen of Beauty. Send 6 cents in stamps and a me Yale will send you free of charge her famous Beauty Book she has written to instruct women how to become beautiful. LAFRECKLA will be shipped you upon receipt of price, or you may get it from your druggist. Mme. Yale's book instructs young girls how to win a husband, and married ladies how to retain their husbands' affectious, and women of all ages how to be beautiful.

Price of La Freckia, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

For sale by all first-class Druggists.
Address all orders and letters, MME. M.
YALE, Beauty and Complexion Specialist. MME. M. YALE'S TEMPLE OF BEAUTY, 146 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL., OR

37 WEST 14TH ST., N. Y.

MARRIAGE PAPER Nearly 200 ladles and gents 2 16c. Helping Hand, Chicago, 111 0 0



quitting you at St. Petersburg. I have

often told her it would bring misfortune to one of you. If any one desires to learn what be came of Zodomirsky, let him inquire for Brother Vassili, at the Monastery of Troitza. The hely brothers will show the vis-

itor his tomb. They know neither his real name nor the causes which, at 26, had made him take the robe of a monk. Only they say, vaguely, that it was after a great sorrow, caused by the death of a woman whom he loved.

Without money and without price To the

Pasteiton a postal card.
Write your own name on the other side of the card; put it in the Post Office, and by return mail you will get a letter and some medicine that will do you youd. Try it and tell your friends.

money or time to see a questor. Cut out the name printed here.

RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,

REMOVAL

Will move Jan. !, to N. W. Cor. 16th and Farnam.

VAN COTT JEWELRY COMPANY,

or Thirty Days only we will offer our entire stock of Diamonds and Christmas Jewelry and Silverware at less than manufacturer's cost. Fourteenth and Farnam Streets

SAFES FOR SALE.

DrDOWNS

1316 Douglas Street, Omaha, Neb.

The eminent specialist in nervous, chronic, private, blood, skin and urinary diseases. A regular and registered graduate in medicine, as di plemas, and certificates show, is attil treating with the greatest success catarrh, lost manbood seminal weakness, night losses and all forms of private diseases. No mercury used, Now treatment for loss of within power. Parties unable to visit me may be treated at home by correspondence. Medicine or instruments sent by mail or express securely packed, no marks to indicate contents or sendor. One personal interview professed consultation free. Correspondence strictly private. Book (Mysteries of Life) sent free. Office hours 2n.m. to 2p.m. Suntays 10 a.m. to 11m. sent stamp for reply

